W. H. MULLANE, Publisher.

EDDY, . . . NEW MEXICO.

Suffering often puts into the numan Voice a tone that seems divine.

Pew young men ever appreciate how much their sisters do for them.

Not ontil we know a man's heart. have we any right to say that we anow

The election returns show that there is a large number of false prophets in

May a man has last his job simply because he did not keep quiet until

The man who can adapt himself to all kinds of society is not an ornament

It is what you do when not at work my work! that mainly forms character and causes success or failure.

really enjoys either. Sympathy is a very fine thing in the before. abstract, but it hasn't saved a great

number of Armenian lives. The public has no right to inquire into a man's affairs beyond the extent

necessary for self protection.

The devil almost gains our consent to stay when he proves that nobody else is doing anything to make him

Every mother should train her children as carefully as she would if she knew they were to be kings and gueenu

And it should be distinctly understend that the 800,000 bushels of wheat in the Chicago elevators that burned WHE roll wheat.

just died, but the discoverer of the cab- she married you. The truth you may bage-leaf as a silestitute for tobacco never learn; but believe this." lives on in his infamy.

bicycle to ride on winter roads and it have given all I possessed for a flask of gaining the woman who had left me promises to become the fashionable fad bran ... I shuddered at the thought for some reason which was now veiled in England and on the continent this that perhaps those eyes had closed for- in mystery. But I thrust this dawning winter. It is claimed that twelve miles ever, an hour can be accomplished with perfect case, and the skates are attached in the words he had spoken. I could not, use every human means to avert the such a way that if the rider comes to a piece of road destitute of snow or ice he can almost instantly detach the skates and ride the wheel in the ordinary manner until he strikes good skattug ground again.

The liability of employers for damages to workmon injured while in their my pistol to my head, and fail lifeless ing on St. Scurin. I ordered a messenemploy is likely to benefit dentiats across my victim, I must do something! per to be sent at once to L'Orlent to re-The exposure of a touth in which there I look out my knife, and ripped up the quest the attendance of the best sur-Is the alightest decay of the enamel to wounded man's cost and shirt, I found | geon the place boasted. I should have death of the tooth. Not long since an my own. Then, picking up a smooth but I feared to waste precious time. employe of a match company lost his pebble, I enveloped it in a piece of lin- | Then I settled down to nurse my line teeth, then died, and his widow re en torn from the shirt, and with these foe as one nurses a brother. I need any satisfaction to hear me say that I ceived a large sum from the company, appliances made a rough tourniquet, not give in detail the account of forgive you, I say it. Now, let us never Immediately another match company The very pistol with which I had done Grant's progress toward recovery. I called in a dentist to inspect the teeth the deed served to twist the bandage need not describe the hopes and fears of its employes. It was found that out until its pressure checked the flow of which shook me each day he seemed a deep gratitude, and once more there of two hundred young women sixty had blood. A tings of color came back to little better or a little worse. The ardefective teeth. Whereupon the com- the ashen line, and for the first time 1 guish I felt when fever set in-and he pany ordered them to go to a dential hoped that Eustace Grant would not or to go but of the company's employ. die.

into space than human eye has ever leave him and fly for ald. penetrated. The lens is to be used in a telescope near the city of Chicago, and I ran along that stretch of sand. At Even Viola was for the time almost missioned to secure the adoption of a all persons interested in astronomy are the while I was haunted by the dread driven from my thoughts. Until Grant child by persons who were willing to eager to know what it may reveal, that some movement of the helpless grew well, I could think of no one but pay \$2,000 for its care and mainten-There is an object-glass in use in Cali- man's hand would shift the rough-and. him. formin that is less powerful, but it is ready bandage, and that, when I saw more favorably situated than the new him again, I should gaze on deathglass will be. Each was made by the death for which I was accountable, world's most famous artisan in his Thoughts like this are spura which line, and the result of the test with the might urge the slowest to superhuman new lens will be awaited by none more speed. anxiously than by Alvan Clark, who has done more than any other man to ged the first man I may to get othersenable the human eye to penetrate the to procure a gate, a shutter, a plank. mysteries of space.

Desctor Royd relates in his "Last up the coast. I tore into the little inn. Perhaps it was my devotion and solicireceived a letter from a town in the United States, in which the writer stated that he went to his coom every Bunday morning and read aloud one of Doctor Boyd's sermons. Lest this fact, without precedent, might unduly class temporized ambulance. I reached the said nothing. The people at the fan bought of one of the fashionable west the preacher, he recalls what a dear old ravine, and, sich at heart, entered, to were too much delighted with the end caferers recently; and found that sufferer in his Edinburgh congregation | learn if Grant were still alive. once told him, with the kindest intention: "When I can't sleep at night, I just as I had left him. Once more I As the local surgeon had predicted, among them the baciffus coli-which is say to my busband. Oh, read me one of raised his head, and then gave him a the care was a long and tedione affair. I worse record than that of the Italian sound asteep?" "I am giad to hear it." through my heart like a knife. replied the genial pastor: "though it was not for that purpose the sermons called to them. Tenderly as we could, so rapidly that the little surgion swellwere published."

this record breaking meteorological the homeward march. year, is the system of night warnings to mariners by means of electric lights. He called a halt, examined the injured, hill. and colored rockets. From seaboard attations of the Weather Bureau, the at- in which I applied the tourniquet. The might be allowed to accompany him. tention of shipmasters to attracted by saving of the man's life, if it could be and continue my duties of sick-nurse. tapending storms by means of rockets, attempting to save it, I had done all in tied the matter. the significance of which is understood by the mariners.

Good apples are selling for ten cents a bushel in portions of Missourt.



CHAPTER IX.

face was turned from me, and one surgeon. arm, thrown out as he fell, half hld bla head. For a moment I stood mothe deed was done,

rooted me to the epot. I felt that I The man who says no to himself in could not meet the man's dying gazenothing has the devit for a traveling the reproachful gaze of one whom 1 had slain in what was little more than

But was he dead? I had almed straight at his heart-had my bullet reached it? Let me learn if I was a The man who thinks more of amuse- murderer in act as well as intention. ment than he does of business never If so, my pistol had a second bullet, and my aim, when I turned the muzzie toward myself, would be as true as

> I dropped the fatal weapon and ran to the fallen man; I kneeted beside him, and, with the mechanical calm of

> despair, set to work to learn the worst. No, thank heaven, he was not deadnot yet! The blood had flown from his ! sun-tanned face; his features seemed pinched and drawn with pain; but he still lived. The blood was trickling down his white coat, and falling on the thirsty sand which formed his couch; but he was not dead.

> I raised him, thinking that doing so might check the flow of blood, I placed that grand massive head on my shoulder. He signed faintly, and his eyes

"You have killed me, I think," he said. "But listen, On the oath of a man who believes he has but a few geon's neck and wept for foy. If Eusmoments to live, I swear that Viola, tace Grant, when he thought himself The inventor of the corneob pipe has Your wife, is pure as the day on which dying, could forgive me and strive to

The effort of speaking exhausted him. His eyes closed once more, and emn asseveration still echoing through Some genius has invented a "skate" a cold chill passed over me. I would my mind, I dared to hope, aid me in re-

> lieved in his guilt, remerse at my deed, crime aprung up and selzed me, what * bad ... Hed a man who had not wronged me? Those dving words had car-

ried complete conviction to my mind. the fumes of phosphorus means the his handkerchief, which I knotted to telegraphed to Paris for surgical aid.

that I must have assistance. Here In a room in the city of Cambridge we might wait until doomsday without commensurate to my deserts. I watched Mass, is a lens that it is thought will a creature coming near us. There was him day and night. Such sleep as I enable the human eye to look further but one chance of saving him. I must took was snatched in a bed laid at the N. Y., was robbed of \$400 a few days

I wonder if mine ever run so fast as

I rushed up into the village. I beganything on which a wounded man could be carried, and to start at once hay, more, seemed grateful for my ald. selzed a bottle of brandy, ordered the jude for the sufferer which averted the surgeon to be summoned at once, then suspicion which might well have fallen ran back as wildly as I had come.

were already on their way with an ex. come, but he was a diserce; much and over, analyzed a strawberry ice cream

Thank Heaven, he lived! He lay brought to their feet. my dear minister's sermons.' And he tempocnful of stimulant. He mouned Four dreary works passed before I, for street venders, has not read five minutes when I am faintly, and the sound of pain went one, could hope that danger was at an

the ravine, and laid him on the stretch- on the successful leane brought about tips of the new things introduced in er. Then, at a slow pace, started on 3y his treatment,

> About half way we mei the surgrou, ed to his own house, the farm on the man, and complimented me on the way

my power to take that life! He gave Grant more stimulant. "How in the world did it happen?" he

asked, turning to me. I was stammering out some reply, as a brother. Once or twice I stam- L. Detroit Free Press.

when I saw Grant's eyes open, and his RANT had fallen lips move as if about to speak. The upon his side. His surgeon and I bent over him.

"Accident," I heard him say to the

"whot myself-very stupid." "Hush, don't talk," said the surgeon. Grant sald no more. His eyes met mine for an instant, and their look told tioniess. Now that me that if he died, he meant to die without accusing me. My heart was the horror I felt too full for me to say a word, I turned at my own act uside to hide my feelings from the rough bearers, who once more raised the prestrate form.

"Hum!" said the surgeon, "Very strange for a man to shoot himself in cold blood. Oh, if I could but undo the right breast. Must be left handed, I suppose.

> The risk of carrying Grant up the hill was too great to be incurred, so by my instructions he was borne to the inn. There, on my own bed, was placed the man whom I had, without one thought of compunction, that morning gone out to kill. Now, an hour later, hung over him in speechless agony. awaiting the result of the surgeon's examination.

Briefly, it was this: The bullet-my hand, after all, must have swervedhad entered the right breast, crashing through the frame-work of the bones, and was now lying imbedded under the shoulder-blade. It could be distinctly felt in its resting-place, and by and bye could be cut out. It was to be hoped that no particle of clothing had been carried into the wound.

But would be live-would be ever be himself again? Undoubtedly, unless unforeseen complications arose. The cure would be a tedious affair, but he would be cured.

As I heard this favorable report, I could have thrown myself on the surshield me, I felt certain he would forgive me when his recovery became an assured fact, forgive, and, with his solhope luto the background. At present My agony was increased tenfold by my one task must be to undo, or to dared not, doubt them. If, while I be- dire consequences of, my murderous

I left the room, saw the inveseper were 'v feelings now that I knew that and his wife, and gave such undmitted instructions for every care and comfort procurable, that the good people's eyes brightened. No doubt it seemed to I must do something. If only to place them that prosperous days were dawnwas for a white delirious, and, as I befleved on the point of death-was a punishment I am fain to think almos:

> Everything he took was from my my atonoment that I should wall upon faith. They were to keep the bes. and him like a slave. Had he turned from the \$5,000 was to be theirs if the child me in disgust-had he by word or gez. was not produced by Sunday. Of of the man who had done his heat to Menday the Martins opened the box kill him was insupportable, I think I and found it filled with old news-

That he suffered me to nurse him: upon me. I believe the local surgeon ture being published from time to time. I outstripped the Behermen, who guessed something of the facts of the A member of the health beard, how-

end. Then, to my fuder-ribable loy, Presently I heard the fishermen. I Eustace Grant began to mend rapidly, we here Grant through the entrance of |ed with pride, and plumed himself up-

By his own request, Grant was mov-

In a shamefaced way, I begged that I sear-alight beams thrown upon their saved, would be due to my prompt ac- in reply, he held out his wasted left vessets, and then they are warned of tion. How little he knew that, before hand, grasping my own, and so set- once with the gisses. -- Boston Courier,

Scarcely a word had yet passed between us concerning the vengeful act

mered out some prayer of forgiveness. He had always checked me by an action, as one would make who has forgiven, or who has nothing to forgive, As all talk likely to agitate him had been forbidden, I was obliged to let my apressions of contrition lie in abeyance. It was also part of the punishment which I meted out to myself that during those weeks Viola's name never croased my lips.

Grant, a great, gaunt wreck of his former self, was carried up to Boulay's

The journey did him no harm. The change from the sheltered village to the high, breezy table-land was a most beneficial one. In a fortnight's time he could, by leaning on my arm, creep about, and every day brought him new strength.

When he grew tired of walking, I had a couch wheeled out in front of the house. On this, under an awning made out of an old sail, he lay for hours, drinking in the fresh sea-breeze. One day he turned to me.

"Julian," he said-he often used my Christian name now-"I feel so much stronger and better, that I must go to work again. Will you be my aman-

His right arm was still disabled. think the team were in my eyes an I thanked him for the suggestion.

He gave me a look full of sympathy and forgiveness. Then, at his request, I sought for and found a bundle of manuscript and writing materials. affairs. Still lying on the couch, with his eyes half closed, he dictated to me page af-ter page of a work which has since La., August 20, 1805. appeared, and brought him more fame and fortune.

Except for the reawakened desire, the craving which grew stronger and stronger every hour-to hear tidings of Viola, those hours spent with Grant at that lonely farm-house on the edge of the sea would have been very happy ones to me. Leaving out of the question the feeling of thankfulness that my murderous design had falled, the very charm of the man's society was such that I could have lingered for months at his side. I knew that Eustace Grant was making, not only a wiser, but a better man of me,

But Viola! I must hear of her! There is a limit of unif-restraint; and Grant was now strong enough to talk on any and every subject. Sooner or later, I felt sure that he would enter upon my own troubles; that from him I should learn why my wife left me, where I could meet with her, how I could best bring her to me again. Is it any wonder that I longed for the moment when he might speak?

It came at last. One night-a night so still and calm that even the proverbially turbulent waves of the Bay of Biscay were all but at rest, Grant and I were sitting out in the mounlight. He was to a thoughtful, attent mood, and for a while I respected the sanctity of his meditation. Then, moved by a sudden Impulse, I began to once more express my deep contrition and remorae for my rash act, my Joy at what I now hoped was my friend's all but com-

plete recovery.

He checked me quickly "Do you know what thought flashed brough me, even as I felt the sting of the bullet? You may believe I had no wish to die; but I said to myself, were I in that man's place-ignorant as he is of the truth-I should have done as he is doing, or even worse. If it gives you again mention the subject!"

He held out his hand, I grasped it in was ellence between us.

TO ME CHAPPINGERS

Another Gold Brick Sold.

A Frenchman named Martin who keeps a saloon in Fishkill Landing. foot of his. All the world for me seem- ago by two men and a woman, was ed to be contained in that sick-room, represented that they had been comance. The money was placed in a tinbox, and the Martins induced to put hands. It seemed to me to be a part of \$400 with it as an evidence of good ture shown that the constant presence course the child was not produced,

Microbes in London for Cream.

A crusade against hokey pokey has been going on in Landon for some years past, shacking accounts of the millions of microbes found in the mixwindfatt to be curious as to low it was It contained from eight to fourieen mil-Hons bacteria to the cubic centimeter,

Preaching.

No book, no written discourse, orally indelivered, can take the place of the living preacher. The flash of the eye, the gesture of the hand, the tone of the voice, can never be produced on paper. -Rev. John Suspe.

Then She Mettad.

She-Yes, Henry, our engagement is at an end and I wish to return to you everything you have given me. He-Thanks, Blanche! You may begin at

Perfectly Huppy.

Mrs. Fret-If I had money enough to of mine which had so nearly proved fa- go abroad and stay a year I would be tal to the man toward whom I now test perfectly happy. Mr. Fret-So would

The largest gun manufactured the Krupp gun works, Essen, Germany, weighs 270,000 pounds and is of the finest quality of steel. The The expension of this manufacture engine of of services

calibre of this monster engine of of death is 10; inches, and the barrel is 86 44 feet long. The greatest diameter of this gun is 64 feet, and its range is about 12 miles. Guns of the above size can be fired twice per minute. each shot costing \$1,500. The projectile is 4 feet long, weighs 2,700 pounds, and is fired by a charge of powder weighing 700 pounds. This gun will 'carry up" for nine miles and ponetrate twenty inches of solid

The Faults and Politics of the Age The Faults and Follies of the Age
Are numerous, but of the latter none is more
ridiculous than the premisenous and random
use of insuring piles and other drawing patheries. These wereach, convulse and wraken both
the stomach stitlers be used instead of these neremedies, the result is necomplished without
pain and withgreat benefit to the bords, the
stomach sittlers be used instead of these neremedies, the result is necomplished without
pain and withgreat benefit to the bords, the
stomach and the fiver. Use this remedy when
construction is numificated, and thereby prewest if from becoming chronic.

Men think of pumkin ple when there is a frost, and women think of poetry.

TO CERE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Lazative Bromo Quinine Tableta. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Mu

in his heart because so much attention is paid to the butterflies. Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Every ant feels a bitter grudge down

Every man makes a failure of his love

Don't hold a man responsible for his fool kin; you may have troubles of that

kind of your own. Cascareta stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Don't put too much confidence in a dog because it wags its tail: that is not the end it bites with.

------A BOTTLE OF



Might have Changed the Map of Europe. AT the Battle



of Waterloo the great "Napoleon .. " was so prostrated from Nephritis . . (Inflammation of the Kidneys) . .

that for more than an hour the battle was left to his subordinates, with the result that the fortunes of war went against him. Had

been known at the time, Napoleon

need not have been ill at such a supreme moment, nor his star suffered eclipse.

While all cannot be Napoleons all can be spared the illness which resulted in his downfall.

Longy bustle, or now apple, amatter

Use Hoods

Sarsaparilla Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or



The Winard's Speech.

Mr. Edison has only once tried to make a speech. It was before a girl's seminary, where he had agreed to lecture on electricity. He had engaged a friend named Adams to operate the apparatus while he talked; but when the wizard arose before his audience, he felt so dazed that he simply said:

"Ladies, Mr. Adams will now address you on electricity, and I will demonstrate what he has to say with the apparatus."-San Francisco Argonaut.

No Use for the Papers. Warn't much on readin' the papers-Said they never had any news; There was bread to buy, an' they all come high,

An' he didn't have money to lose,

Warn't much on readin' the papers-Heap ruther walk than ride; Put up once at a big hotel-Blowed out the gas an' died!

A Railway Church.

An eight-wheeled railway church has just been finished at Tillis, in the factory of the Trans-Caucasian railway company, for use along the line. It is surmounted by a cross at one end, and at the other there is a handsome belfry with three bells. Basides the church proper, it has apartments for the minister. It can comfortably seat seventy persons. The altar is made of carved oak.

U. S. Standard

RODS for tracing and localing tonic or flices

OPIUM States Cured, Est. in 1871. Thousands cored Changest and test cure. Para Tutals, State Cure, Da. Makses, Quincy, Mich.

